Senator Mdward M. Hennedy Umited States Sounts Washington, D.C. Attention Mr. Martin,

Dear Sir,

That my letter of October 31 has not been responded to troubles me less than what I have just learned, that a course of action precisely that against which I have warmed has been agreed upon and the first steps taken. I therefore renew my wantings of the irreparable hart that can flow from this, especially to the names of all Kemiedys in political life, now and past.

I as prepared for disbeller, for the record is undeviating.

I also find it irrational, leading-like, that my offers of access have not been accepted when the sols precondition was the preservation of my confidence, accompanied by my own assurance that I would make so use of the fact that anyone examined my work on the Junator's buhalf.

What now impends is such more important, such more dangerous to the national integrity than the hurt to a name. Whatever I feel it may require of me of which I am capable I will try and do. I write to tell you thin and in this last minute, to renew my warnings and offers. You cannot have gotten advance from anyone in a position to really know or anyone not involved in the long, sad record of the past. I wish I could feel other than that which I fear can emerge.

The record is also clear on two points: I have asked nothing from you and you have refused to look at what I have offered to show you.

Because of my fears I now so one step further. I will give you the nesses of three newspaper reporters you should be able to trust to the end that you can ask them if what I have shown them is solid, dependable evidence. I ank you to sak them no more about what I regard as a potentially valuable literary property in which I have an emersous investment, but "have no objection to your asking their opinions of no. They are Paul Velentine of The Washington Post, Ian schooled of the Washington office of the Pines of London, and Larry Pinley, of the Thicago Daily News (312/321-2121).

There are none so blind as those who will not see. Nor any as likely to suffer.

with mincertat regrets,

Harold Weisborg